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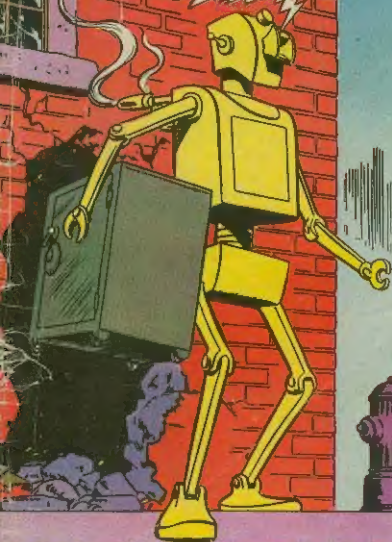
Also: *Tommy* TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER

ACTION COMICS

OCT. NO. 173

At Last!
OR SUPERMAN'S
INVULNERABLE
FOE!TM

STOP, SUPERMAN!
THE MOMENT YOU HARM
THIS SUPER-ROBOT,
YOU SET OFF A BOMB
IN THE HEART OF
THE CITY!



Tootsie Rolls'

GREAT BIG

Contest

HURRY!

100
PRIZES

HURRY!

ARE YOU A GOOD PRIVATE EYE?

HOW MANY TOOTSIE ROLLS AND TOOTSIE POPS CAN YOU FIND HIDDEN IN THESE PICTURES?



PIZZLE OR CLAME
ON EVERY PAK

JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES:

1. Complete the statement (On 24 words or less) "I like TOOTSIE ROLLS (or TOOTSIE POPS) because..." On a plain sheet of paper—write in plain CLEARLY—your name, street and number, city or town, state—and your age.

2. Send entry, accompanied with 3 wrappers from either TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS... or TOOTSIE ROLLS CENTER, Inc. 875, New York 40, N. Y.

3. Send as many entries as you wish, but with each entry you must send 3 wrappers from TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS.

4. This contest is open only to boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 15—and is good only in the Continental United States and in compliance with State Laws, Company managers and their families, agency employees and their families, are not eligible.

5. Entries will be judged for originality and interest for the particular age group; the youngest child has as much chance as the oldest. In case of two duplicate prizes will be awarded. Decision of the judges will be final and all entries become the property of The Stewart Company of America, Inc. No entries will be returned.

6. CONTEST BEGINS AUGUST 1, 1952 and ENDS OCTOBER 15th, so hurry—get your entry in... but first read these rules carefully. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, October 15, 1952 and received before midnight October 26, 1952. Winners will be awarded by mail as soon as possible following selection of winners by the judges.

CONTEST CLOSES OCTOBER 15, 1952

How would YOU like to win one of these dandy prizes? It's EASY! Any child between six and sixteen has a chance. Read the rules; then send in your entry. To get the necessary five wrappers buy and enjoy those delicious chewy TOOTSIE ROLLS and TOOTSIE POPS at the candy store or counter. Or ask mom to get those HANDI-PAKS of 22 Tootsie Rolls... MULTI-PAKS of 6 big Tootsie Rolls—or the PARTY-PAK of 10 assorted fruit-flavors and chocolate Tootsie Pops with a center of chewy Tootsie Roll, when she's shopping at the grocery or supermarket.

BOYS & GIRLS SIXES



10 COLUMBIA 3-STAR DELUXE MODEL 1971 MOTORBIKES

There's real deluxe style and zip in this shining Columbia Bicycle. 18" Therm-O-Matic Frame, Air-Flow Tank with Electric Horn, Full Length Air-Flow Chain Guard, Durable solid Monocoque fenders, Lock Top Torpedo Headlight, Deluxe Tan Top Saddle, Columbia Non-Slip Handgrip Grips.

DELICIOUS CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER



10 Toni DOLLS

with washable Nylon hair that can be combed, set, waved and made up.



10 Singer CHUCK WAGONS

Tubular steel handle, exclusive with Singer... the famous Make and Chuck wagon.

'CHICAGO' ROLLER SKATES

24 PAIRS



The famous skates used in rinks throughout the country. Heavy, Ball-bearing Steel Construction.

HEROMITE Controlled-Power MODEL PLANES

10 Rugged Plastic Plane with miniature One-Cylinder Engine and Flight Control Unit.



24 Made of basketball's heavy coated pebble-grained fabric. Equipped with heavy duty rubber bladders.



12 FIELDER'S GLOVES

Deep-pocket gloves, well-stretched fingers and thumbs. A real glove!

HURRY! HURRY! SEND IN YOUR ENTRY!

"Scram! You SKINNY Scarecrow!"

the boys shouted at me
ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO!

"I was a SKINNY, scared, girl-shy skeleton.
Now I feel and look great. Pal, do as I did,
right NOW! Mail the Coupon below.

**I gained 53 lbs.
of MIGHTY MUSCLE**
6½ inches on my CHEST; 3 inches
on each ARM. You can do it in
10 minutes a day!"

—New York

Roger D. Hirsch

YOU CAN WIN
THIS 15" TALL
SILVER TROPHY
AS THEY DID!
10 MINUTES
OF FUN A
DAY IS ALL
YOU NEED!

ROGER
HIRSCH
was at
112 lb. 6 oz.
weighting
LOOK AT HIM NOW

"They used to call me,
'SKINNY, SKINNY'"

But look
at me now
—an All-
American
Jowett Cham-
pion"—says
John Sill, Utah, who
like millions, mailed
me 10c and a coupon
like the one below
YOU MAIL NOW!

"This is THE GREAT CHANGE YOU
made in me in 90 DAYS!
From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY
MAN. With ONE hand I can now lift
overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds.

I can bend a 1½
inch IRON BAR
around my neck.
Jowett gives you
muscle quality as
well as quantity."

Yours,

John Sill
ARKANSAS

"NOW, I am a NEW STRONG MAN.
It's wonderful! I never dreamed I
could live to have a big 49 inch
CHEST!! powerful 17 inch ARMS!! a
small 32 inch WAIST the big 17
inch difference between my chest
and waist attracts everybody's
admiration at the beach."

Felipe Mendez
—CALIFORNIA

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and
TIRED as I and thousands of
MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN
WERE OF
BEING SKINNY?

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did!
Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day
and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if
you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're
short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE
YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a
weak to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE
added to YOUR ARMS, YOUR CHEST deepened, Your BACK
and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain
SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-
AROUND, ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you
tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY
of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised
the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the
only method that builds you 3-ways fast. You save YEARS,
DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger
Hirsch Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO...



George J. Jowett
receives
all
Champion
of Champions



BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dupl. NC 210

**"Jawett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-around
HE-MEN"**
—E.F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.
George. Send me 1 FREE Photo Book of Strong
Men, a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN
Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty
Chest, 2. Mighty Arms, 3. Mighty Grip, 4.
Mighty Legs, 5. Mighty Legs—all in One
Volume "How to Become a Mighty He-Man"
I enclose 10c. (No C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

HURRY TO MAIL COUPON!



Binky asks

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE?"

IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL BEING WITH YOU THESE PAST FEW WEEKS. I'VE LEARNED SO MUCH ABOUT AMERICA...

SURE, COSETTE. YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS IN FRANCE ALL ABOUT OUR BIG BUILDINGS AND ELECTRIC GADGETS AND...



OH, NO, BINKY! THEY KNOW ABOUT THOSE THINGS. I'M GOING TO TELL THEM ABOUT THE WAY YOU LIVE. THEY'LL BE AS SURPRISED AS I WAS.



"... WHEN I TELL THEM HOW THE FAMILY DISCUSSES THINGS..."

WAIT A SECOND, LUCY! LET ALLERGY GIVE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY!



"... HOW LUCY TAKES CHARGE WHEN MRS. BIGGS HAS TO GO TO A SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING ..."



MMMM... THIS IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS MOM'S, LUCY!

"... AND HOW WE ALL WENT TO CHURCH TOGETHER, AND LATER TO A PICNIC ..."



BUT-- BUT WHAT'S SO SURPRISING ABOUT THOSE THINGS? DON'T YOU HAVE ALL THAT IN FRANCE?

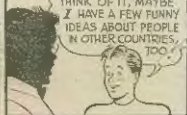
YES-- BUT I HAD A DIFFERENT PICTURE OF AMERICAN FAMILIES!

YOU SEE, BINKY, PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES SOMETIMES HAVE FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT EACH OTHER.



WE KEEP FORGETTING THAT EVEN DIFFERENT PEOPLE ARE OFTEN PRETTY MUCH ALIKE IN THE THINGS THAT MAKE FOR HAPPINESS.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, POP! COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE I HAVE A FEW FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT PEOPLE IN OTHER COUNTRIES, TOO.



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SUPERMAN

CAN YOU IMAGINE A SUPER-CRIMINAL WHO CAN SPEED THROUGH THE AIR, SMASH SOLID BUILDINGS, SURVIVE THE FIRE FROM HIGH-POWERED WEAPONS...YES, ACTUALLY DUPLICATE THE AMAZING FEATS OF SUPERMAN...AND WHO, IN ADDITION, IS INVULNERABLE TO SUPERMAN? THAT'S THE ADVERSARY AN EVIL GENIUS HAS CREATED...AND EVEN THE MAN OF STEEL SEEMS COMPLETELY STYMIED AS HE TRIES TO OVERCOME...

SUPERMAN'S INVULNERABLE FOE!



AH, HA... I JUST GOT THE SECRET CONTROLS ADJUSTED IN TIME! AJAX IS NOW INVULNERABLE TO SUPERMAN!

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ACTION COMICS



ONE NIGHT, A CAPED FIGURE FLASHES OVER A SMALL TOWN NEAR METROPOLIS AND SUDDENLY SMASHES THROUGH A SOLID BRICK WALL!



THEN, WITH THE EASE OF A CHILD SMASHING A PAPER BOX, THE STRANGE CREATURE RIPS APART A HEAVY STEEL SAFE...



AND SHORTLY AFTER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

YOU DID IT, AJAX... YOU DID IT! IN YOUR FIRST TEST UNDER ACTUAL CONDITIONS, YOU PROVED YOU CAN DO ANYTHING **SUPERMAN** CAN DO! BUT... HA, HA... YOU'RE A **SUPER CRIMINAL!**



DIDN'T I TELL YOU, BOYS? WITH THIS CONTROL PANEL, I CAN MAKE AJAX RESPOND TO MY SLIGHTEST WISH! THROUGH TELEVISION, I CAN SEE WHAT HE SEES... AND BY RADIO, I CAN MAKE HIM TALK!



WE CAN FLY LIKE **SUPERMAN**, CRASH THROUGH OBSTACLES, AND HAS FABULOUS STRENGTH! AND I, "DRAGON" LANG, AM HIS MASTER!

YEAH, BUT THERE'S ONE THING YOUR ROBOT AIN'T GOT, "DRAGON"... IT AIN'T **INVULNERABLE!** WHEN **SUPERMAN** LEARNS ABOUT THIS, HE'LL SMASH IT TO SMITHEREENS!

YOU FOOL! DON'T YOU THINK I PLANNED FOR THAT? THAT'S AJAX'S **REAL GENIUS**... HE WILL BE INVULNERABLE, AND **SUPERMAN** WILL BE UNABLE TO HARM HIM! HA, HA... I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL THEY MEET FACE TO FACE!





ACTION COMICS



NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

WHY SO GLUM, CLARK?
THE NEWS CAN'T BE
THAT BAD!

OH...ER...IT'S NOTHING
SERIOUS, LOIS!

BUT THIS ROBBERY LAST NIGHT,
IN HARTLEY VILLAGE... THE
CRIMINALS SMASHED A BRICK WALL
AND A SAFE WITHOUT USING
EXPLOSIVES! IT'S ALMOST AS IF
ANOTHER SUPERMAN HAD
BROKEN INTO THAT BANK!

A MOMENT AFTER, IN AN ALLEY
BEHIND THE BUILDING, REPORTER
CLARK KENT UNDERGOES AN
AMAZING TRANSFORMATION...

GUESS THE BEST
WAY TO LEARN THE
ANSWER IS BY
INVESTIGATING THE
CRIME MYSELF...
AS SUPERMAN,
OF COURSE!

BUT MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE
HARTLEY VILLAGE...

I HAVE A FEELING **SUPERMAN**
WILL SHOW UP AROUND HERE WHEN
HE REELS ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S BANK
ROBBERY... SO I'M SENDING AJAX ON A
LITTLE SCOUTING EXPEDITION! THIS
MAY BE THE DAY HE TESTS HIS
INVULNERABILITY!

PRESENTLY...

AH, WHAT SPEED!
NOTICE HOW I
CONSTRUCTED
THE **TWIN JETS**
WHICH PROPEL
AJAX?... THEY
FORM A **CAPE!**
AFTER ALL, AJAX
MUST HAVE JUST
AS HANDSOME AN
OUTFIT AS **SUPERMAN'S...**
YA, HA!

I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT AJAX
BEIN' INVUL-
NERABLE,
"DRAGON"...
BECAUSE IF HE
AIN'T, **SUPERMAN**
WILL TURN HIM
INTO A PILE
OF JUNK!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE
MAN OF STEEL ARRIVES...

GREAT SCOTT...
OVER THERE!
THAT...THAT...
WHATEVER IT IS...
IT'S ATTACKING AN
ARMORED CAR! I
MUST STOP IT!

SO AT LAST WE MEET FACE
TO FACE, **SUPERMAN!** WAIT!...
DON'T TRY TO ATTACK ME! FOR IF
YOU DO, YOU WILL REGRET IT AS
LONG AS YOU LIVE!

HUH?



AJAX'S VOICE COMES TO YOU BY RADIO, **SUPERMAN**... AND HE HAS A TELEVISION EYE WHICH ENABLES ME TO SEE YOU! WA, WA... SOMETHING LIKE YOUR **SUPER VISION**. EH? BUT AS FOR THE REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH AJAX...



...LAST NIGHT I TOOK HIM TO THE CENTER OF **SMALLVILLE**... YOUR OLD HOME TOWN, **SUPERMAN**! I GAVE HIM A POWERFUL BOMB AND SET HIS SECRET CONTROLS SO HE'D PLANT THE BOMB SOMEWHERE IN TOWN... AND EVEN I DON'T KNOW THE BOMB'S EXACT HIDING PLACE!



BUT HERE'S THE BEST PART... AJAX'S CONTROLS WILL GET OFF THE BOMB IN TEN DAYS... OR BEFORE, IF YOU HARM HIM IN ANY WAY! SO, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, HE'S **INVULNERABLE**!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, WHOEVER YOU ARE!



INSTANTLY, **SUPERMAN** SPEEDS TO HIS BELOVED HOME TOWN, WHERE...

I MUST FIND THAT BOMB AND THEN DESTROY THIS FANTASTIC MECHANICAL MONSTER!

BETTER GIVE UP THIS SEARCH NOW, **SUPERMAN**, BECAUSE THE BOMB IS ALSO FIXED TO GO OFF IF IT'S TOUCHED BY YOUR **X-RAY VISION**!



WHAT'S MORE, EVEN IF YOU LOCATE THE SOURCE OF MY VOICE, IT'LL DO NO GOOD, SINCE I DON'T KNOW THE BOMB'S EXACT LOCATION! ONLY **AJAX** KNOWS... AND HE'S NOT TALKING! SO LONG, **SUPERMAN**! I'M HEADED FOR THE BIG TIME IN METROPOLIS!



'GULP: K-HE'S REALLY GOT ME STYMIED!

LATER, BACK AT THE **DAILY PLANET**...

I CAN'T ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE OF **SMALLVILLE** THAT THERE'S A BOMB IN THEIR MIDST WHICH WILL GO OFF IF I HARM THAT ROBOT... I'D CAUSE TOO MUCH PANIC THAT WAY! YET... OH, OH... THIS FLASH ON THE NEWS TICKER... "**AJAX**" ISN'T WASTING ANY TIME!



MOMENTS LATER, AT METROPOLIS GENERAL HOSPITAL...

IT'S TAKEN OUR RADIUM... ONE OF THE LARGEST SUPPLIES IN THE COUNTRY!

THAT THING... THE POLICE BULLETS DON'T AFFECT IT! IF ONLY **SUPERMAN** WERE HERE!

HE IS... BUT FOR ONCE, HE'S HELPLESS! STILL, I'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING!

AND IN THE SECRET ROOM WHERE "DRAGON" OPERATES THE ROBOT'S COMPLICATED CONTROLS...

HA, HA... LOOK AT AJAX'S GETAWAY! THE COPS' BULLETS BOUNCE OFF HIS ARMOR-PLATE SKIN AS IF THEY WERE PEBBLES! IN A MINUTE, HE'LL BRING \$1,000,000 WORTH OF RADIUM RIGHT TO OUR DOOR!

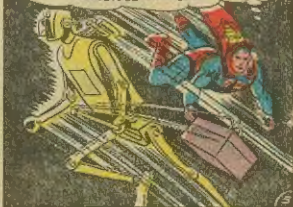
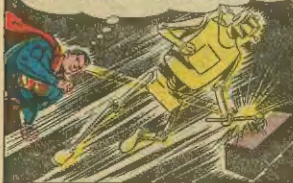
WAIT... LOOK, "DRAGON"! **SUPERMAN'S** GOING AFTER AJAX!

THE FOOL! DOESN'T HE KNOW HE'LL DESTROY LIVES IN SMALLVILLE IF HE HARMS THAT ROBOT?

AND IN THE AIR OVER METROPOLIS...

MAYBE I CAN'T BATTLE THIS CRIMINAL MACHINE, BUT I CAN STILL RETRIEVE THE RADIUM! I'LL JUST USE MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT THOSE METAL TONGS HE'S USING TO CARRY THE CONTAINER...

... AND CATCH THE CONTAINER AS IT FALLS FREE! TOO BAD I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF AJAX YET... BUT AT LEAST THE HOSPITAL WON'T LOSE ALL THIS PRECIOUS RADIUM!





AFTERWARDS, IN THE SECRET CONTROL ROOM...

SUPERMAN ROBBED US OF OUR FIRST GREAT PRIZE, AJAX, BUT HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN! BECAUSE THE NEXT TIME YOU TWO MEET, SUPERMAN WILL BE UNABLE TO USE ALL OF HIS SUPER POWERS!



NEXT MORNING, AS METROPOLIS CROWDS HURRY TO WORK...

ATTENTION, SUPERMAN! MY MECHANISM HAS BEEN ADJUSTED SO IT IS NOW SENSITIVE TO X-RAYS! ATTENTION, SUPERMAN!



LOOK! IT'S THE SAME THING THAT TRIED TO STEAL THE RADIUM FROM THE HOSPITAL! WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN DESTROY IT?

ATTENTION SUPERMAN...

SO...MY ROBOT FRIEND IS NOW SENSITIVE TO X-RAYS, EH? THIS MEANS I CAN'T USE MY X-RAY VISION NEAR HIM WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BOMB IN SMALLVILLE! NOW I'LL HAVE TO THWART HIM MINUS ONE OF MY SUPER POWERS!



OH, OH...UP THERE ON THE ROOF OF THE MARTIN BUILDING! THEY'RE SETTING UP ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS TO SHOOT DOWN THE ROBOT! BUT IF THEY HIT HIM, THE BOMB WILL GO OFF! I MUST STOP THEM!



A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF GEAR ... AND SECONDS AFTER...

UMPH! UMPH! I'LL EXPLODE THESE ACK-ACK SHELLS IN MID AIR! CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON ANY OF THEM HITTING AJAX!



WHILE IN THE CITY FAR BELOW...

AW, WHAT DID I TELL YAT? NOT ONLY IS SUPERMAN AFRAID TO TACKLE THIS THING, BUT IT'S GOT HIM SO SCARED, HE HAS TO OBEY IT! SEE?.. HE'S UP THERE STOPPING THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELLS!

DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS! SUPERMAN UNDOUBTEDLY HAS A REASON FOR WHAT HE'S DOING!

BUT WHAT CAN'T BE?





ACTION COMICS



LATER, AT THE PLANET OFFICE.

AND I TELL YOU, SUPERMAN'S NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING WE'VE GOT SOME REASON FOR NOT TACKLING THIS CRIMINAL ROBOT

GODD OLD LOIS I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON HER TO STICK UP FOR ME! STILL, I SHOULDN'T BE WASTING TIME HERE AJAX WILL BE STRIKING AGAIN AT ANY MOMENT AND METROPOLIS MUST BE PROTECTED!

SOON AFTER, AT THE METROPOLIS MUSIC STADIUM

SINCE THEY'RE NOT HOLDING CONCERTS AT THIS TIME OF YEAR NO ONE WILL MIND IF I BORROW THE BANDSTAND SHELL

AND AN INSTANT LATER, ON A HILL OVERLOOKING THE CITY.

THE SHELL ACTS AS A GIANT REFLECTOR FOR EVERY SOUND! WITH MY SUPER-HEARING I SHOULD NOW BE ABLE TO DETECT THE PULSING OF AJAX'S JETS LONG BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO STRIKE

WHILE IN THE SECRET CONTROL ROOM

I'VE GOT SOMETHING TERRIFIC FOR AJAX'S NEXT JOB! AND SUPERMAN, WITH HIS POWERS LIMITED NOW, WON'T STAND A CHANCE IN THE WORLD THIS TIME!

TEN DAYS TO LOOT METROPOLIS!

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

SHORTLY AT A GOVERNMENT BUILDING IN METROPOLIS, WHERE AJAX EMBARKS ON HIS NEXT CRIME

I FOLLOWED THE SOUND HE MADE CRASHING THROUGH A WALL TO GET IN HERE AND... AND... AH SO THAT'S WHAT HE'S AFTER... FILMS OF SECRET WEAPONS TESTS!

THE CABINET FROM WHICH THAT FILM WAS TAKEN SAID 'UNDEVELOPED FILM'! THAT MEANS CAN'T BE TAKEN... I'VE GOT TO USE MY X-RAY VISION ON THE NEGATIVE! BUT WAIT... I CAN'T USE THAT POWER NEAR THE ROBOT WITHOUT EXPLODING! THE BOMB ISN'T HELPLESS!



AND IN THE CONTROL ROOM

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, PETE! WHEN AJAX BRINGS THE PICTURES OF THOSE SECRET WEAPONS TESTS, WE MAY SOMETHING THE GOVERNMENT WILL PAY PLENTY TO GET BACK!



BUT SUPERMAN IS STILL FOLLOWING YOUR ROBOT 'DRAGON'! IT'LL LEAD HIM HERE

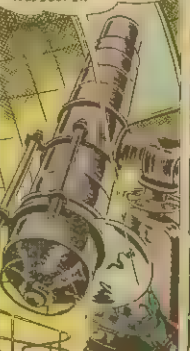
DON'T YOU THINK I'VE PLANNED ON THAT, TOO? LISTEN, SUPERMAN... DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW AJAX TO OUR HIDEOUT! IF YOU DO, I'LL TURN HIM ON YOU. AND IF YOU BATTLE THE ROBOT THE BOMB GOES OFF!



GOSH I CAN'T FIGHT THE THING WITH MY SUPER STRENGTH... I CAN'T USE MY X-RAY VISION AND I CAN'T FOLLOW IT! BUT I MUST PREVENT THE FILM FROM GETTING INTO CRIMINAL HANDS! HAH! THAT OBSERVATORY GIVES ME AN IDEA!



WITH THIS GIANT LENS FROM THE OBSERVATORY'S TELESCOPE...



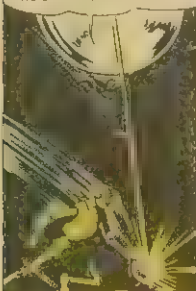
I'LL SOON BE ABLE TO STOP AJAX BEFORE HE REACHES THE HIDEOUT...



...BY FOCUSING A BEAM OF MAGNIFIED SUNLIGHT SO IT HITS EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT!



IT WORKED! I FOCUSED THE SOLAR RAYS SO THE CONCENTRATED HEAT WOULD ONLY "MELT" THE CAN OF SECRET FILM. I DON'T HARM THE ROBOT AND THE FILM IS BURNED DEEPER! THAT, OF COURSE, DOESN'T MATTER TO THE GOVERNMENT, SINCE THEY HAVE OTHER COPIES OF THE FILM!



LATER, IN "DRAGON'S HIDEOUT."

LOOKS AS IF SUPERMAN FOOLED YOU AGAIN BOSS!

BUT I'M GETTING HARDER AND HARDER FOR HIM TO OPERATE NEAR AJAX WITH-OUT HIS SUPER-POWERS! HMM... THERE'S STILL ONE THING I'VE GOT TO STOP... HIS SUPER-SPEED! AND WHEN I DO, SUPERMAN WON'T HAVE A SINGLE SUPER-POWER THAT HE CAN USE AGAINST ME!



IN THE MEANTIME, BACK IN METROPOLIS, MORE HEADACHES ARE DEVELOPING FOR THE MAN OF STEEL...

AND WE HAVE A RIGHT TO DEMAND ACTION FROM SUPERMAN! IF HE'S NOT AFRAID OF THIS MENACE, WHY DOESN'T HE STOP IT?

A PROTEST MEETING TO DEMAND ACTION FROM SUPERMAN. WELL, THEY'RE RIGHT... SOMETHING MUST BE DONE SOON! THERE ARE ONLY THREE DAYS LEFT BEFORE THE BOMB GOES OFF SOMEWHERE IN SMALLVILLE!



I CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER BEFORE WARNING THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE! BUT I DREAD WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THEY LEARN THEY'RE SITTING ON A POWDER



KEG! THE NEWS MIGHT EVEN BE FATAL TO SOME! IF ONLY I CAN FIGURE ANOTHER WAY BEFORE THE TEN DAYS ARE UP

THAT NIGHT, AS THE MAN OF STEEL KEEPS AWAKE OVER THE SLEEPING CITY.

AJAX FLEW OVER THE CITY THIS AFTERNOON WITH HIS LOUDSPEAKER BLARING THAT HE WAS NOW SENSITIVE TO THE A.C. CURRENTS SET UP WHEN I USE MY SUPER-SPEED! THAT'S ONE MORE SUPER-POWER I DARE NOT USE NOW!



WHILE IN DRAGON'S SECRET CONTROL ROOM...

SEE THIS TINY FAN? THE A.C. CURRENTS SET UP BY SUPERMAN, IF HE MOVES AT GREAT SPEED IN AJAX'S VICINITY, WILL SET IT SPINNING! AND IF IT TURNS FAST ENOUGH, IT'LL ACTUATE THE BOMB MECHANISM! NOW SUPERMAN CAN'T USE HIS SUPER-SPEED!



THAT'S GREAT "DRAGON" HA, HA! HE'S REALLY A SUPERMAN WITHOUT SUPER-POWERS NOW



ACTION COMICS



"AT THE SOUND OF THE ROBOT'S JEYS, AT LEAST I CAN GET A LITTLE TELESCOPIC VISION TO SPOT THINGS AT A GREAT DISTANCE, AND AH THERE HE IS, ABOUT TO BREAK INTO THE MAIL CAR OF THE SPEED TRAIN!"

BUT AS SUPERMAN APPROACHES HE'S PREY

"I CAN'T USE MY SUPER-SPEED TOO CLOSE TO AJAX! YET IF I DON'T HOW CAN I KEEP UP WITH THE TRAIN? I CAN'T EVEN TRY TO THWART THIS ROBBERY, UNLESS... WAIT A MINUTE! THAT TUNNEL GIVES ME AN IDEA!"

ABRUPTLY HE DROVE STRAIGHT DOWN AT THE TOP OF A NEARBY HILL AND

WHILE HE'S IN THE TUNNEL, THE ROBOT'S MECHANISM IS SHIELDED FROM THE EFFECTS OF MY SUPER-SPEED! SO I'LL JUST BORE MY WAY TO THE TRAIN!"

AND WITHIN A SPLIT SECOND,

"MY TARGET WAS PERFECT - BROKE THROUGH JUST AT THE SPOT WHERE THE MAIL CAR WAS PASSING! NOW I'LL TOSS THOSE MAIL BAGS SAFELY OUT OF THE WAY WHILE AJAX IS STILL TRYING TO GET IN."

LATER,

"NATURALLY MY TV HOOK-UP TO AJAX COULDN'T WORK WHILE THE TRAIN WAS IN THE TUNNEL, SO I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED! ALL I KNOW IS, WHEN AJAX FINALLY GOT INTO THE CAR, IT WAS EMPTY."

"HUH! SOME SUPER CRIMINAL YOU BUT! HE'S BEEN WORKING FOR US FOR EIGHT DAYS AND HE STILL HAVEN'T GOT ANY LOOT."

NEXT DAY...

"SO FAR, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO PREVENT A SUCCESSFUL ROBOT CRIME... BUT THERE ARE JUST TWO DAYS TO GO! WHICH BRINGS UP THE BIGGEST PROBLEM OF ALL... WHAT'S TO BE DONE ABOUT SMALLVILLE? I HATE TO THINK OF THE CHAOS AN EVACUATION ORDER WOULD CREATE'S... WHAT OTHER WAY IS THERE?"



ACTION COMICS



J. S. THEN

LOOK, CLARK! TERRY FOSTER, THE MILLIONAIRE, SAYS HE'S SO CONFIDENT SUPERMAN CAN BEAT THAT ROBOT! DESPITE WHAT PEOPLE SAY, HE'S SURE THAT HE'LL RISK A FORTUNE TO PROVE IT! IF THE ROBOT WINS, HIS OWNER GETS \$100,000!

WHAT? HE CERTAINLY MUST HAVE GREAT FAITH IN SUPERMAN TO RISK HAVING ALL THAT MONEY GET INTO CRIMINAL HANDS.

HE'S SURE HE CAN ANSWER THE \$100,000 BET.



WHAT IS SUPERMAN PLANNING? THAT EVENING AT A LOCAL TELEVISION STATION

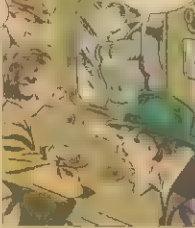
I ACCEPT MR FOSTER'S OFFER, AND I CHALLENGE THE BUILDER OF THE ROBOT TO HAVE HIS CREATION APPEAR AT GROVE STADIUM OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE, TOMORROW AT TWO! I WILL FIGHT THIS MONSTER TO A FINISH! (TO SELF) WITH \$100,000 DOLLARS AT STAKE, I'M CONFIDENT THE CROOK WHO OWNS AJAX WILL ACCEPT.



AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

I DON'T FIGURE TI SUPERMAN CAN'T USE ANY OF HIS SUPER POWERS AGAINST AJAX WITH OUT BEING KILLED. SMALLVILLE DOES HE EXPECT...

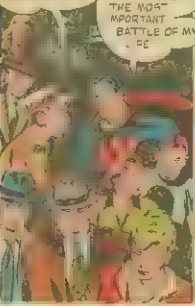
THAT'S JUST THE POINT! DRAGON! HE CAN'T WIN AND THIS IS HIS LAST CHANCE TO ASK N WITH AJAX. REMEMBER THE PRIZE IS 100 GRAND!



SO NEXT AFTERNOON, AT GROVE STADIUM

FOLLOW YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT DISTRIBUTING THE TICKETS SUPERMAN!

THANKS, MR WINSLOW! WE'LL BE HERE GOING THIS MAY BE THE MOST IMPORTANT BATTLE OF MY LIFE.



AND FOR A WHILE EVERY

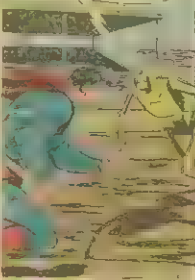
WAS LOT THE CROWDS GETTING TOGETHER. A CHAMPION SUPERMAN LIGHT OUT OF THAT STADIUM WHEN AJAX STARTS HIS ATTACK!

NOT ONLY ARE WE GOING TO ROCK DRAGON BUT WE'LL HAVE THAT LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!



THEY ARE EATING UP THE CROWD AND GETTING ON THE FIELD. TWO TITANS... ONE MECHANICAL, THE OTHER HUMAN. ROCKET TOWARD EACH OTHER.

YOU'RE ONLY BLUFFING SUPERMAN! YOU DON CARE KEEP ON YOUR FEET!





ACTION COMICS



HE'S
HEADING
FULL
FORCE
FOR
AJAX

IS IT POSSIBLE?
SUPERMAN WILLING
TO SACRIFICE LIVES
IN ORDER TO WIN A
FIGHT? HE MUST HAVE
GONE OUT OF HIS MIND!

THE MAN OF TOMORROW
THROWS A POWER-PACKED
PUNCH AT THE RACING ROBOT
AND AS HE CONNECTS...

LOMP! WELL, THAT'S THE END
OF YOU, MY FRIEND!

AT THE VERY SAME
INSTANT, SOMEWHERE IN
SMALLVILLE, A TREMENDOUS
BLAST OCCURS!

AND MOMENTS LATER... IN THE
ROBOT'S CONTROL ROOM...

THE RADIO WAVES YOU SEND
OUT TO CONTROL AJAX WERE
EASY TO FOLLOW HERE WITH
THIS RADIO DIRECTION
FINDER I BORROWED FROM
ONE OF THE DRUNKS!

SUPERMAN!
BUT... BUT YOU
SACRIFICED
THE LIVES OF
YOUR OWN
TOWNS-PEOPLE
THE PEOPLE OF
SMALLVILLE

WRONG, MY FRIEND! THE
EXPLOSION DID CAUSE SOME
DAMAGE WHICH I CAN REPAIR
LATER, BUT I WAS CERTAIN
NO LIVES WOULD BE LOST!
BECAUSE PRACTICALLY ALL
OF SMALLVILLE WENT TO THE
STADIUM TO WATCH ME FIGHT!
THEN, WITH NO DANGER OF A
PANIC, I EVACUATED THE
SEEN AND ALL OTHERS
UNABLE TO LEAVE!

AND SO, SOME DAYS LATER AT
THE DAILY PLANET

I JUST COVERED
THE TRIAL
OF THE
CHARLES
WHO BUILT
THE MECHANICAL
SUPER-CROOK, CLARK!
THEY MUST BE
CRAZY, THEY
KEPT TALKING
ABOUT A BOMB
THAT WENT OFF
IN SMALLVILLE.
BUT THERE'S
NO RECORD
OF SUCH A
THING

LUCKY SUPERMAN
REPAIRED THE
DAMAGE BEFORE
THE TOWNS-
PEOPLE
RETURNED FROM
THE STADIUM!
THEY WERE
SPARED THE
SHOCK OF
KNOWING ABOUT
THE BOMB, AND
THEY WERE STILL
OUT OF DANGER!

ER... REALLY?
TELL ME MORE OF
THIS CASE, LOIS.
I... ER... HAVEN'T
BEEN FOLLOWING
IT

THE
END



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NOW on
TELEVISION



...the American
Family's favorite
daughter

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY

QUICK QUIZ

CAN A TIGER WHIP A BULL?



NO! A BULL CAN DEFEAT A TIGER! THESE ANIMALS HAVE BEEN MATCHED IN BULL RINGS AND THE TIGER INVARIABLY LOST!

DOES LAUGHTER REALLY HELP DIGESTION?



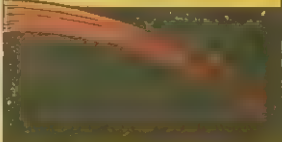
YES! SOMETIMES IT IS MORE EFFECTIVE THAN MEDICINE! THE ANCIENTS KNEW THAT GOOD HUMOR AIDED DIGESTION, HENCE THEY EMPLOYED JESTERS TO AMUSE THEM AT MEALTIMES!

WHAT MONEY SYSTEM IS USED BY ESKIMOS IN THE ISLANDS OFF ALASKA?



FISH-HOOKS AND GUM-DROPS PASS FOR ACTUAL CURRENCY AMONG THEM!

IS A SHOOTING STAR .. A STAR?

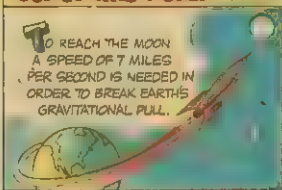


NO! IT IS ACTUALLY A METEOR.... DISINTEGRATING IN THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

TO REACH THE MOON A SPEED OF 7 MILES PER SECOND IS NEEDED IN ORDER TO BREAK EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL.



TO REACH THE TASTIEST CANDY TREAT, SPEED TO YOUR NEAREST STORE FOR DELICIOUS **Necco** WAFERS, THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!



Congo BKL

I'VE TRACKED THESE DESERT RATS TO THEIR MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT! THEY CAN'T GET AWAY NOW!

HA, HA... HE THINKS HE'S GOT US TRAPPED! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE IS WALKING INTO OUR TRAP!

WHO HAVE FOLLOWED CONGO BKL AROUND THE WORLD ON HIS SPECTACULAR EXPLOITS. ALWAYS THINK OF HIM AS A HUNTER, CLEVERLY OUTWITTING HIS ENEMIES. BUT YOU'D NEVER DREAM THAT THEY MIGHT TURN THE TABLES AND TRY TO TRACK AND "TRACK" HIM DOWN. YET, THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS... AND OUR FAMED ADVENTURER FACES HIS GREATEST PERIL WHEN DESPERATE DESERT RAIDERS LAY PLANS TO STEAL THE FABULOUS

CROWN of AHAGG!



AT THE EDGE OF THE GREAT SAHARA, JUST SOUTH OF THE HIGH PEAKS OF THE ATLAS MOUNTAINS, THIEVES SUDDENLY SWOOP DOWN ON A CARAVAN, GUARDED BY A SMALL TROOP...



THEN, SEEMINGLY OUT OF NOWHERE, A SOLITARY ARAB-SHOOTER SWEEPS DOWN UPON THE OUTLAW...



I HATE HIM! HE'S GOT TO BE BEWITCHED! BACK TO THE HIDEOUT!

THIS STRANGE FETTERED THE WEEK

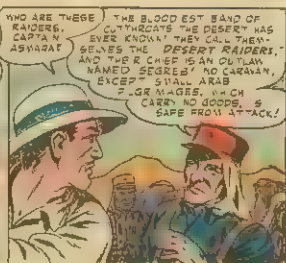
BANG BANG

CAPTAIN ASHARA "COOL"



BY THUNDER THAT'S WHAT I CALL SHOOTING WELL, WELL. P.T. CONGO BILL! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE AT SUCH A PRECIDENTIAL MOMENT?

MY FIRM INSURED A DIAMOND AND RUBY CROWN THAT PRINCE ANAGG HAD MADE FOR HIMSELF. I'VE GOT TO PICK IT UP IN KENACSA AND TAKE IT TO THE TRIPOL!



WHO ARE THESE RAIDERS, CAPTAIN ASMARAT?

THE BLOODIEST BAND OF CUTTHROATS THE DESERT HAS EVER KNOWN! THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE DESERT RAIDERS, AND THEIR CHIEF IS AN OUTLAW NAMED SEGREB! NO CARAVAN, EXCEPT SMALL ARAB PILGRIMAGES, DARE CARRY NO GOODS, SO SAFE FROM ATTACK!



BY THE WAY, ANAGG'S CROWN MUST BE SOMETHING TO SEE! THE WHOLE CITY'S SPEAKING ABOUT ITS RARE BEAUTY!

THAT'S NOT SO GOOD! IF EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT IT, THOSE DESERT RATS MAY HAVE HEARD ABOUT IT, AND YOU'NT PASS UP A CHANCE TO GRAB IT WHILE IT'S TAKING TO THE TRIPOL!

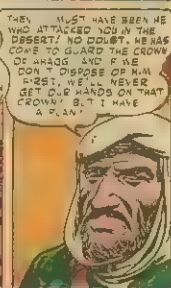


MR. SAHWA, F. N. ANAGG MOUNTAIN GAVE...

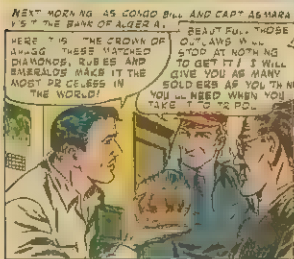
FOOLS YOU LET ONE LONE RIDER SCATTER YOU?

BUT, WE RODE AND SHOT LIKE A WHOLE REGIMENT!

SEGREB, I HAVE JUST LEARNED THAT CONGO BILL HAS ARRIVED IN KENACSA!



THEY MUST HAVE BEEN HE WHO ATTACKED YOU IN THE DESERT! NO DOUBT, HE HAS COME TO GUARD THE CROWN OF ANAGG AND IF WE DON'T DISPOSE OF HIM FIRST, WE'LL NEVER GET OUR HANDS ON THAT CROWN! BUT I HAVE A PLAN!



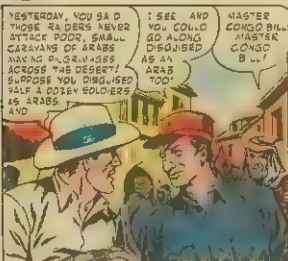
NEXT MORNING AS CONGO BILL AND CAPT ASMARAT WENT TO THE BANK OF ALGERA.

HERE IT IS! THE CROWN OF ANAGG! THESE MATCHED DIAMONDS, RUBIES AND EMERALDS MAKE IT THE MOST PRICELESS IN THE WORLD!

BEAUTIFUL! THOSE OUTLAWS WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET IT! I WILL GIVE YOU AS MANY SOLDIERS AS YOU THINK YOU'LL NEED WHEN YOU TAKE IT TO THE TRIPOL.



NOT KNOWING HOW MANY MEN SEGREB HAS, I COULDN'T SAY JUST HOW LARGE A FORCE I WOULD NEED! I'M... ER... THINKING OF A WAY TO OUTWIT THEM... HA! I'VE GOT IT!



YESTERDAY, YOU SAID THOSE RAIDERS NEVER ATTACK POOR, SMALL CARAVANS OF ARABS MAKING PILGRIMAGES ACROSS THE DESERT! SUPPOSE YOU DISGUISED HALF A DOZEN SOLDIERS AS ARABS AND

I SEE AND YOU COULD GO ALONG DISGUISED AS AN ARAB TOO!

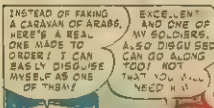
MASTER CONGO BILL! MASTER CONGO BILL!



MASTER, MY BROTHERS AND I WISH TO GO TO TRIPOLI! WE HAVE HEARD OF YOUR GREAT COURAGE. WOULD YOU PROTECT US ON OUR JOURNEY?

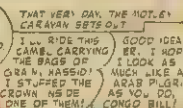
SUCH POOR DEVILS AS YOU WOULD NOT BE ATTACKED!

NO!

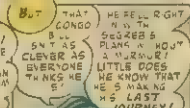


INSTEAD OF FAKING A CARAVAN OF ARABS, HERE'S A REAL ONE MADE TO ORDER! I CAN EASILY DISGUISE MYSELF AS ONE OF THEM!

EXCELLENT AND ONE OF MY SOLDIERS CAN GO ALONG TOO! NOT THAT YOU WILL NEED HIM!



THAT VERY DAY, THE MOTLEY CARAVAN SETS OUT. I WILL RIDE THIS CAMEL CARRYING THE BAGS OF GRANA, HASSID! I STUFFED THE CROWN ON DE ONE OF THEM!



BUT THAT CONGO BILL IS NOT AS CLEVER AS EVERYONE THINKS HE IS! HE'S RIGHT AND THE SEIZURE PLANS A MURDER! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT HE'S MAKING HIS LAST JOURNEY!



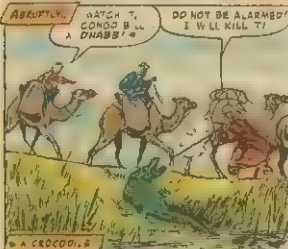
ABRUPTLY... WATCH IT, CONGO BILL! A DRAKE!



DO NOT BE ALARMED! I WILL KILL IT!



IT WAS A PRIVILEGE TO COME TO THE AD OF THE GREAT CONGO BILL! YOU DON'T SAY...



IN A CROCODILE



7



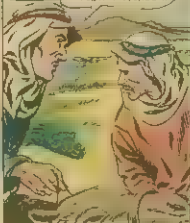
ACTION COMICS



BESIDES, I'M SAVING YOU FOR SEGREG, WHO WILL PERSONALLY TAKE CARE OF YOU... IN HIS OWN SPECIAL WAY!



SOMETHING ODD HERE, HASS OI ARABS WOULD NEVER THROW AWAY A DHAAB, WHICH THEY CONSIDER A RARE FOOD DELICACY! AND IF THEY AREN'T ARABS...



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, CONGO B... IN OTHER WORDS, THEY MUST BE OUTLAWS, WHO SET A TRAP FOR YOU

YES A TRAP THAT I LAYED RIGHT INTO! BUT MAYBE WE CAN DO A LITTLE TRAPPING ON OUR OWN



HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL DO! PRETEND TO GET SICK, AND DON'T CONTINUE THE JOURNEY! THEN GO BACK TO THE CITY AND GET CAPT. ASHARA TO FOLLOW A TRAIL OF SMALL COINS I'LL DROP EVERY 50 FEET!

A TRAIL THAT WILL LEAD STRAIGHT TO SEGREG'S HIDEOUT!



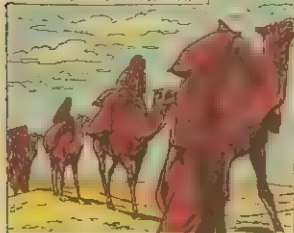
OBEYING HIS KETTOVE, HASSID SLOPPEN, TOPPLES FROM HIS CAMEL, AND...

OOOOOO... I CAN'T GO ON!

MY FRIEND NEEDS MEDICAL HELP, HE'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO KENADSA!



AND SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, CONGO BILL HEADS INTO DANGER ALONE AND...

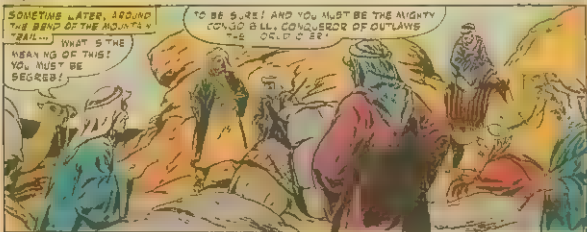


THEN AS THE CARAVAN LEAVES THE HOT SANDS AND BEGINS TO ASCEND THE HIGH HILLS...

WHOA, UP THERE! WHY ARE WE LEAVING THIS DESERT TRAIL?

THIS IS A SHORTER ROUTE TO TRIPOLI! FOLLOW ALONG!





SOMETIME LATER, AROUND THE BEND OF THE MOUNTAIN "RAIL"...

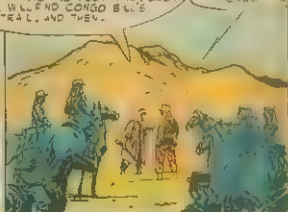
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? YOU MUST BE SECRET!

TO BE SURE! AND YOU MUST BE THE MIGHTY CONGO BILL, CONQUEROR OF OUTLAWS THE WORLD OVER!

DID YOU EXPECT CAPTAIN AGMARA TO FOLLOW THAT SILLY TAIL OF COMES YOU LAID? I MUST DISAPPEAR AT YOU, FOR ONE OF MY MEN WAS ALREADY POCKETED THE MONEY! HE THINKS NO... AS DO I!

MEANWHILE THIS IS WHERE I LEFT THE CARAVAN, CAPT AS AGMARA WHICH THEN PROBABLY TURNED OFF INTO THE MOUNTAINS! SOON WE WILL FIND CONGO BILL'S TAIL, AND THEN...

YES AND THEN AT LAST, I WILL BE IN HANDS ON THE "SECRET"



BUT AFTER FRUITLESS SEARCHING

WE HAVE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, BUT NOWHERE HAVE WE SEEN EVEN ONE COIN! AND WITHOUT A TAIL LEADING TO THE "DEUT", WE COULD NEVER FIND IT!

I CAN NOT UNDERSTAND! IS IT POSSIBLE THEY CAUGHT ON TO OUR TRAIL?

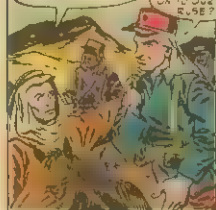
AT THE HIDEOUT

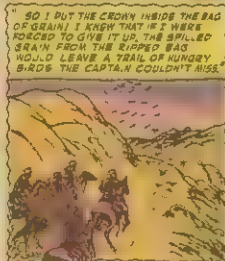
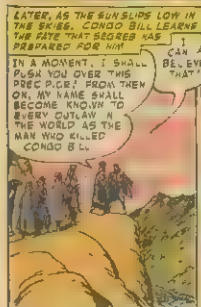
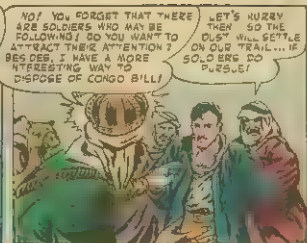
ENOUGH OF THIS BANTER! NOW HAND OVER THE ANAGG CROWN!

I ER DON'T SEE HOW I CAN REFUSE YOU, SECRET! ER GET IT!

WHY ARE YOU DOING A HOLE IN THAT BAG OF GRAN? IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS CONGO BILL

KEEP YOUR SECRET NO, ASK FOR THE CROWN DON'T YOU! I'D TELL HERE!



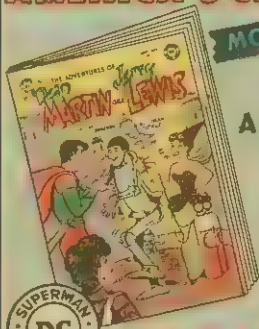


AMERICA'S CRAZIEST COMICS!

MOVIES!

RADIO!

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AND NOW:

Dean **MARTIN** and Jerry **LEWIS**

IN A DAFFY, GOOFY,
ZANY MAGAZINE LOADED
WITH GIGGLES, GUFFAWS
AND BEAUTIFUL GALS.

GET IT TODAY!

EXTRA!

**HOWIE'S
IN THE ARMY!**



**DON'T
MISS
IT!**



THE GENERAL'S GROGGY!
THE COLONEL'S CRAZY!
THE MAJOR'S MUTTERING!
THE SERGEANT'S STEWING!

—AND ALL BECAUSE
AMERICA'S GOOFIEST
TEEN-AGER HAS
LANDED IN UNIFORM
WITH BOTH LEFT FEET!

**DO THE GIRLS STILL LOVE HIM
AND SO WILL YOU!**

SUE

GOLLY WHAT A MOB AT FINCH'S!

FINCH'S
DEPARTMENT
STORE

I GUESS I'LL GO IN
HERE AND LOOK AROUND
INSTEAD!

FLOOR

MAY I HELP
YOU, MISS?

YES, I'M
LOOKING FOR
SOME BEACH
SANDALS!

WE DON'T CARRY THEM BUT YOU
CAN GET THEM
ACROSS THE STREET
AT FINCH'S!

IF YOU HAD THEM DO WE DON'T HAVE
YOU THINK YOU'D / ANY? WHY DON'T
HAVE MY SIZE 6? YOU TRY FINCH'S?

THEY'RE SO CROWDED AND I
DIDN'T INTEND TO BUY ANYWAY
SO I MIGHT AS WELL SIT HERE
IT'D BE COMFORTABLE!

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

TCOLODGT, C. HQOF GFWEY
VKQP KU C RIAKNGIG GFW
ECVKQP HQT GXGTA LKPNK
EJANF ELP JNRK HQ OLMG C
DGAVGT YQTNF

SUPERMAN.

© ACT ON COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA
I enclose the sum of \$1.00 as my fee. I understand that I am to
receive the Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

OCT



TOMORROW

OUT OF FORGOTTEN AGE HERE RISES THE
SPEC FR OF A LONG-BURIED AND TON
THAT MENACES THE MODERN WORLD! AND
WHEN A PLANET THREATENS CONQUER OF OLD
SUNG-AN-TO TO VIKING EARTH LITON ON THE
SOLAR-SEA EN COULDER TOY-CHORON
AND HIS SPACE PLANETERN-1908 HER 104
DANGEROUS STRUGGLE AIN

The **DEATH SHIPS** from
the **PAST!**

HERE'S NO
ONE IN THAT
SHIP, BUT IT'S
TRYING TO
KILL US!

AT MARS BASE THE PLANETEERS WON'T KEEP
THE LAW OF SPACE HALL 4 E BEAN COURAGE,
MAJOR TARTY MILLER

YES, AFTER 20 YEARS IN
THE SERVICE OF "M" THROUGH
NEXT WEEK! THEN BARTH
HOME AND A QUIET LIFE
FOR ME!

THE PLANETEERS
WILL MISS YOU
MAYBE

BUT THERE'S ALWAYS A MISSION COMING UP
IN THE PLANETEERS!

COLONEL TOMORROW THE
COMMANDER ORDERS YOUR
SQUADRON TO INVESTIGATE
IMMEDIATELY SERIOUS
DANGER AMONG THE MARTIANS
OF THE SOUTHERN DESERT!

I WONDER WHAT'S
GOT THEM
UP? WELL, WE'LL
SOON FIND OUT
BLAST OFF IN
TWO MINUTES!





ACTION COMICS



THROUGH THE BRASSY SKY OF THE ANCIENT RED PLANET, FOUR CRUIGERS ROAR ON A MISSION OF STRANGE DESTINY!

TOMMY, THERE'S AN EARTHMAN IN THAT REGION. A DOCTOR LEWES, WHO PLANNED TO DO UP THE RUNS OF THE ANCIENT MARTIAN CIVILIZATION!

BRENT WE'LL MAKE SURE HE'S SAFE

BUT, IN THE LONELY, LITTLE-KNOWN REGION...

THE EARTHMAN IS DIGGING INTO THE CRATER OF THE ACCURSED MOUNTAIN, WHICH HAS ALWAYS BEEN TABOO FOR US! HE MUST STOP!

SO THAT'S WHAT GOT THEM EXCITED! BRENT AND I WILL TALK TO DR LEWES YOU CHAPS STAY HERE AND QUIET THESE PEOPLE!

AT THE CRATER-DIGGINGS, TOMMY TOMORROW ENCOUNTERS TOUGH OPPOSITION!

I'VE A PERMIT FROM THE MARTIAN GOVERNMENT TO EXCAVATE HERE, AND SILLY SUPERSTITION WON'T STOP ME! EXCUSE ME I MUST SEE IF THAT BLAST UNCOVERED ANYTHING!

I'VE GOT TO TALK HIM OUT OF IT, SOMEHOW!

I'LL GO WITH YOU

BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR TALK, AS THE NEWLY-BLASTED ROCK REVEALS A STARTLING SECRET!

LOOK! A VAST CAVERN UNDER THE VOLCANIC ROCK! AND THE SMOOTH WALLS SHOW IT WAS MAN-MADE!

I THINK I SEE MACHINERY OF SOME KIND!

INSIDE THE LONG HIDDEN MARTIAN CAVERN AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT!

WHY, IT'S A VAST UNDERGROUND BASE FOR SPACE-SHIPS! IT MUST HAVE BEEN BUILT BY THE GREAT MECHANIZED MARTIAN CIVILIZATION OF 4 MILLION YEARS AGO!

LOOK, THOSE MACHINES ARE MOVING! OPENING THE CAVERN MUST HAVE STARTED THEM AUTOMATICALLY!

AND AS THE ROBOT MACHINES WORK SINISTRELY AT THEIR TASK, COLONEL TOMORROW FINDS ANOTHER MYSTERY

THOSE MACHINES ARE FUELING AND SERVICING THE SPACE-SHIPS BUT THERE ARE NO LIVING PEOPLE HERE WHO NEED THEM. I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THE PROJECTOR WAS LEFT HERE ON PURPOSE TO BE FOUND! PERHAPS THOSE ANCIENT MARTIANS LEFT A RECORD OF SOME KIND!

AND SUDDENLY, ON THE SCREEN

THE RABBIT-HEARTED MEN WHO FEAR WAR HAVE SEALED US UP IN OUR CAVERN BASE TO DIE BUT THEY HAVE NOT THWARTED US!

HE'S SPEAKING THE ANCIENT MARTIAN TONGUE, BUT I CAN UNDERSTAND IT!

YES... AND I DON'T LIKE WHAT HE'S SAYING!

THE PLANET NEAREST MARS SHOULD BELONG TO US, AND WE WOULD HAVE CONQUERED IT EASILY, IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR THE PEACE-LOVERS BUT WE SHALL CONQUER IT IN SPITE OF THEM!

WE DO BUT OUR SHIPS WILL SURVIVE SOME DAY THE CAVERN WILL BE OPENED, AND OUR ROBOT FLEET WILL GO FORTH TO DEVASTATE THAT WORLD WITH ITS MIGHTY BEAMS

AND THE PLANET NEAREST MARS IS EARTH! WE MUST STOP THAT FLEET!

I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU! IF EARTH IS DESTROYED, IT'LL BE MY FAULT!



FIVE CANALS OF THESE AUTOMATIC MACHINES FROM PREPARING AND FUELING THE SHIPS, THEY CAN'T TAKE OFF

OUR RAY-GSTOLS OUGHT TO STOP THEM!

BUT PLOTTERS OF LONG AGO LEFT NOTHING TO CHANCE!

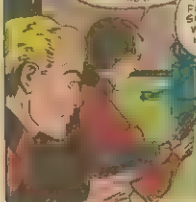
WHEN WE FRED, A PROTECTIVE HALO OF FORCE SPRANG UP... WE CAN'T HARM THEM!

BRENT, LOOK OUT THE THING HAS SOME SENSORY RELAY THAT'S MAKING IT TURN TO ATTACK US!

AS BRENT WOODSTUMBLER, AN AWFUL AND LESS METAL MENACE, LOOMS OVER HIM

I TRIPPED I'M DONE FOR!

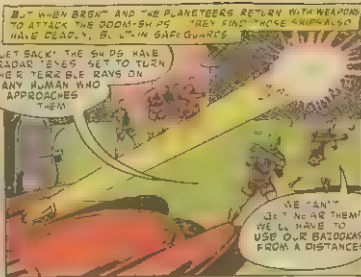
JUST IN TIME!





HAVE THE OTHER PLANETEERS BRING OUR HEAVIEST BAZOOKAS HERE. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THESE SHIPS FROM EVER TAKING OFF!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH THEM!



GET BACK! THE SHIPS HAVE RADAR EYES SET TO TURN THEIR TERRIBLE RAYS ON ANY HUMAN WHO APPROACHES THEM!

WE CAN'T GET NEAR THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO USE OUR BAZOOKAS FROM A DISTANCE!

BUT THE ANCIENT MARTIANS HAD PREPARED AGAINST THAT TOO!



NO USE! THE SHIP'S RADAR-DEVICES ARE SET TO EXPLODE BOMBS BEFORE THEY GET CLOSE!

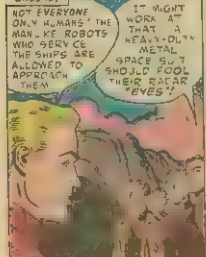
THEN THERE'S NO WAY TO DESTROY THESE SHIPS AND THEY'LL SOON BE TAKING OFF!



IF WE COULD ONLY GET INSIDE TO SMASH THE ROBOT CONTROLS!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, TOMMY! THE SHIPS AUTOMATICALLY BLAST EVERYONE WHO COMES NEAR!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, ABOVE GROUND.



NOT EVERYONE ONLY HUMANS! THE MANKIE ROBOTS WHO SERVE THE SHIPS ARE ALLOWED TO APPROACH THEM!

IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT! A HEAVY-DUTY METAL SPACE SUIT SHOULD FOOL THEIR RADAR EYES!



THE PROBLEM IS WE HAVE ONLY TWO HEAVY-DUTY SPACE SUITS ON HAND AND TWO PEOPLE COULDN'T POSSIBLY SMASH ALL THE CONTROLS IN TIME!



THERE'S ONE SURE WAY, THOUGH! ONE OF US COULD GET INSIDE ONE OF THE SHIPS AND USE ITS TERRIFIC RAYS TO DESTROY THE OTHER SHIPS!



ACTION COMICS



BUT THAT PERSON WILL PERISH IN THE HOLOCAUST WHEN HE TURNS THE RAYS LOOSE ON THE OTHER SHIPS. THEIR AUTOMATIC SAFEGUARDS WILL MAKE THEM FIGHT BACK.

YES AND BECAUSE OF THAT WE'LL DRAW LOTS TO SEE WHICH OF US DOES IT.

THE FATAL LOTTERY TAKES BUT A FEW SECONDS.

MARTY DREW THE LOT.

AND YOU HAD ONLY A WEEK MORE OF S RICE. I CAN'T EVEN DO THAT. I CAN'T.

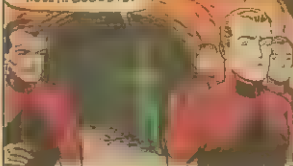
YOU CAN'T STOP ME! A PLANETEER DOESN'T BACK OUT. JUST SAY GOODBYE TO MY FAMILY FOR ME.



A HEAVY-DUTY METAL SPACE-SUIT IS HASTILY BROUGHT, AND THEN A TRAGIC FAREWELL.

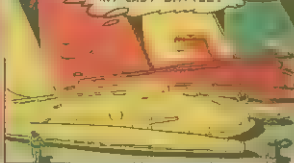
SEEMS FUNNY MY LAST FIGHTS GOING TO BE IN A CAVERN INSTEAD OF IN SPACE. WELL... GOODBYE!

GOODBYE, MARTY.



AND A PLANETEER HERO GOES TOWARD HIS FATAL DUTY.

IT WORKED. THE METAL SUIT FOOLED THE RADAR "EYES" INTO THINKING I'M A ROBOT. NOW TO FIND A WAY INSIDE IT AND THEN MY LAST BATTLE!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT AS TOMMY AND BRENT WAIT IN THE SPACE ACE.

IT SEEMS UNREAL WHEN THOSE MINDLESS SHIPS FIGHT BACK. MARTY WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS WITH THEM.

BLOWN TO BITS? BRENT JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! MAYBE.

TOMMY, THERE'S NO TIME TO BE STUDYING. AN ASTRONOMY TEXT, WHEN OLD MARTY'S GOING TO DIE!

WE'S NOT GOING TO DIE! I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HEAD DOWN INTO THAT CRATER FACT.

SECONDS LATER.

NO TOMMY, YOU CAN'T SAVE ME! GET OUT BEFORE YOU GET CAUGHT IN THE "INFERNO" OF RAYS I'M GOING TO STAR.

MART, I OUTRANK YOU AND I ORDER YOU TO COME BACK WITH ME!





ACTION COMICS



MOMENTS LATER

THEY'VE STARTED!
THOSE AUTOMATIC
DEATH-SHIPS
ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO DEVASTATE
EARTH!

EARTH
WRECKED.
AND ALL
TO SAVE
ME!

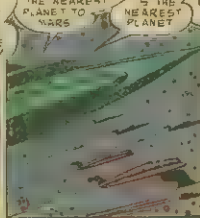
QUICK.
WE'LL
FOLLOW
THEM
IN THE
SPACE
ACE!

BUT . BUT THEY'RE NOT
HEADING TOWARD EARTH!
THEY'RE HEADING IN THE
OTHER DIRECTION! I
DON'T UNDERSTAND.
THE WARNING SAID
THEY'D DESTROY
THE NEAREST
PLANET TO
MARS.

AND
EARTH
IS THE
NEAREST
PLANET

YES, EARTH IS THE NEAREST
PLANET TO MARS NOW, BUT
WHEN THOSE SHIPS WERE
BUILT 4 MILLION YEARS
AGO, THERE WAS
ANOTHER PLANET
THAT WAS EVEN
NEARER TO MARS
THE LOST PLANET
APOLLO!

THE PLANET
THAT
EXPLODED
TO BITS
LONG
AGO!



YES, AND APOLLO WAS THE PLANET
THE MARTIANS SET THEIR ROBOT-SHIPS
TO CONQUER! THE SHIPS ARE HEADING
FOR THE SPOT IN SPACE WHERE APOLLO
SHOULD BE NOW... BUT

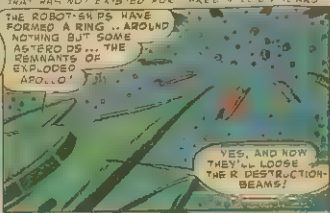
SENT SINCE IT
PERISHED LONG
AGO!

NOW I GET IT!
WHEN I SAID MARTY
WOULD BE "BLOWN
TO BITS", IT MADE
YOU REMEMBER
APOLLO!



MINDLESS METAL MONSTERS HURTLE TOWARD A
RENDEZVOUS WITH A TARGET WORLD... A WORLD
THAT HAS NOT EXISTED FOR THREE MILLION YEARS

THE ROBOT-SHIPS HAVE
FORMED A RING... AROUND
NOTHING BUT SOME
ASTEROIDS... THE
REMNANTS OF
EXPLODED
APOLLO!



YES, AND NOW
THEY'LL LOOSE
THEIR DESTRUCTION-
BEAMS!

AND SINCE THERE'S NO
TARGET-PLANET INSIDE
THEIR RING, THEIR
TERRIBLE BEAMS ARE
DESTROYING ONLY
EACH OTHER!



TOMMY, I'M... I'M
MIGHTY GLAD YOU
REMEMBERED
APOLLO! IF YOU
HADN'T, MY SERVICE
WOULD HAVE ENDED
THIS WEEK INSTEAD
OF NEXT!

YOU WERE
WILLING TO
SACRIFICE YOUR-
SELF, MARTY
AND I THINK
WHEN YOU
RETIRED, IT
WILL BE WITH
A FEW MEDALS
TO SHOW THAT
FAMILY OF
YOURS!



THE
END

The LONGEST HORSE RACE in HISTORY



For Nine Men and 18 Horses, It was an Endurance Test That Lasted Almost 14 Days

THE starter removed his pistol from its holster and waited. He was stationed atop the balcony of the Blaine Hotel in the little prairie town of Chadron, Nebraska. Just below him, was a group of nine men and 18 horses—two horses to each rider—about to begin the longest horse race in history.

The race would start here and end at Buffalo Bill's World's Fair Corral in Chicago—a distance of over a thousand miles. The starter impressively raised his gun, and spoke to the contestants:

"You men know the route and the stops you must register—Lone Pine, O'Neil and Wausa in this state; Sioux City, Galva, Ft. Dodge, in Iowa; and then the final stretch, Freeport and DeKalb in Illinois, and into Chicago.

"You're acquainted with the rules. You must each have two western-bred horses of your own choice. You must finish the race on one of your two horses, no substitutes permitted! With the western stock saddles required by the rules of the Great Cowboy Race, each of your horses will be carrying not less than 150 pounds when you're mounted.

"Conduct yourselves as gentlemen in the name of Nebraska and the United States!" The starter pressed the trigger. A wild cheer arose from the spectators, the Ninth Cavalry Band struck up a lively tune, Indians shrieked themselves hoarse, and the riders were off.

The idea of the horse race originated with the Chadron newspaper, and Colonel Bill

Cody, never a man to pass up a publicity stunt, immediately replied, offering a \$500 first prize to the winner.

The race instantly caught the public's imagination, and particularly the well-heeled sporting fraternity of Dawes County, and another \$1000 was added to Buffalo Bill's offer. Merchants joined in, donating saddles, blankets, tents, guns and other equipment. And all you had to do to claim it all was ride a thousand miles, and get there first.

The names of the nine men and their horses will doubtlessly live forever in Western folklore. They were:

Emmett Albright, riding Outlaw and Joe Bush; James H. Stephens (Rattlesnake Pete); General Grant and Dick; George A. Jones, George and Romeo, Doc Middleton, Geronimo and Jimmy; C. W. Smith, Dynamite and Red Wing; David Douglas, Monte Cristo and Wide Awake; Joseph Gillespie, Billy Mack and J. Billy Sniffer; Joseph Campbell, Boomerang and Boom-de-aye; John Berry, Poison and Sandy.

As the race started, a few of the younger riders set off as if the sheriff were after them. But the older and wiser cowboys hit a shag-trot, and the animals soon began to string out with the mules.

The leaders reached Lone Pine, the first registration point, on Friday afternoon, three days after the starting gun sounded. The two oldest men, Doc Middleton and Gillespie were first to check in. Following in order came Rattlesnake Pete, Albright,

Smith, Jones, Douglas and Berry, the last four not arriving until the following morning.

Gillespie got away first toward O'Neill, but 20 miles outside O'Neill, Douglass was struck with a violent case of horse-sickness, which has the same general symptoms as seasickness, and had to drop out of the race.

The country was flat from Lone Pine to O'Neill to Wausa, but from there on things changed. Roads perturbed snake and rattlesnake, clay slipped down from the hills, and the going became rough.

As the cowboys headed for Sioux City, Gillespie, Rattlesnake Pete and Middleton jockeyed for the lead. All three made an early start out of Wausa and each headed up a separate road seeking shortcuts. One of Middleton's horses was lame and had to be left at Coleridge.

At eight o'clock Tuesday night, a week after the start, Doc Meladeton roared into Sioux City to wild acclaim, and not long after Doc, Gillespie, Rattlesnake Pete arrived third, and later that night Albright and Berry.

In Galva, Gillespie and Rattlesnake Pete were in the lead. Berry had now moved up to third place. And from Galva on, the hardships endured by the riders showed on their strained faces. On to Fort Dodge and between Fort Dodge and Iowa Falls, Berry took the lead. At this point a hurricane-like storm swept down upon the riders, several of whom didn't even wear coats.

Berry left Freeport, 130 miles from the goal, early Monday, June 26th. Gillespie was right behind. At this point Rattlesnake Pete and General Grant had dropped out of the running.

The day was steaming, the roads dusty. Finally, Berry and his mounts reached DeKalb, about 70 miles from the finish line. Stopping only long enough to feed and water his horses, Berry shifted his saddle to Poison's back for the ride into Chicago. An hour later, Gillespie and Smith entered DeKalb, tired but confident.

In the outer suburbs of Chicago, when

Berry reached there, Poison's head kept slipping down between his knees, and Berry had to set a checkrein from headstall to saddle horn to keep the mount awake. Berry himself was no king unsteadily when he reached the pavements of Madison Street. He jiggered slowly up California Avenue, Jackson Street, Ashland Boulevard, 22nd Street, and finally, down Michigan Avenue.

Chicago's streets were jammed. A variety of attractions from Buffalo Bill's show—Cowboys, Indians, Bedouins—whooped it up, while the bands of spectators cheered lustily in tribute to a great rider and a great horse.

As Berry slipped wearily out of the saddle, Colonel Cody grasped his hand.

"Well done, John," the Indian scout said. "The race is yours."

The winner led Poison to a stall and bedded him down. Poison sank to the straw and then Berry, who had starved himself in order to keep his weight down, ate a meal of fried chicken and hot biscuits.

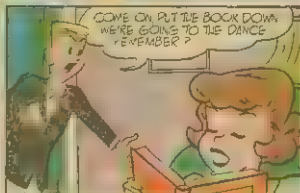
At 11 o'clock, the crowd set up another roar—this time in welcome to the second rider to finish. It was, to the great surprise of all, the rider who had tailed all the rest of the way—Lemon Albright! And his two horses were remarkably fresh.

The reason was soon made known, when a reporter who had accompanied the riders part of the way, arrived on his cycle. Albright, he revealed, had put his mounts in a box car just outside DeKalb for a ride into Chicago. There he detanned, his steeds thoroughly rested, for the triumphant entry into Chicago. Whereupon, Albright was run out of town.

In the afternoon, just as Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was about to begin, Joe Gillespie rode in and landed on his heels, Smith astride his faithful Dynamite.

And it was all over—the horse race to end all horse races—from Chadron to Chicago, in less than 14 days. Poison had made it in exactly 13 days and 16 hours, covering a distance of 1,040 miles.

—By Jack E. Miller



"I wish he'd get interested in a girl and start using Wildroot Cream-Oil"

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

WILDROOT CREAM LINE

LONDON

GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES STRESS
REMOVES LOOSE Dandruff

THE HAIR

"DON'T FLUNK"

JACKSON
MARTIN
MURPHY
SMITH
TAYLOR
WALKER
WHITE
YOUNG
ZIMMERMAN
BROWN
GREEN
HARRIS
KING
LEE
MILLER
ROBERTS
TAMM
WATSON
WILLIAMS
WYATT
YOUNG
ZIMMERMAN



VIGILANTE

HA, HA LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE GONNA
OUTWIT VIGILANTE
AGAIN!

HAI! RECKON
WE'VE FOUND THE
WAY TO BEAT THAT
CYCLE-RONG
LAWMAN!

VIGILANTE
MUSEUM

VISIT SCENES OF THE
DARING MASKED LAW
ENFORCER'S FAMOUS
EXPLOITS
Admission 50¢

THE OTHER SHARP RIFTERS HAD SUDDENLY
FOUND THE COURAGE TO OPENLY DEFEY
VIGILANTE... AND THE CRACK RIDER OF THE
PURPLE SAGE WAS DUMBFOUNDED AS HE
WATCHED WITS WITH OUTLAWS AND LOST
TO THEM TIME AFTER TIME! FOR THE
FAMED RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE HAD
NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT CUNNING
DR. MOOTS HAD LOOTED THE SECRETS
OF
THE VIGILANTE MUSEUM!



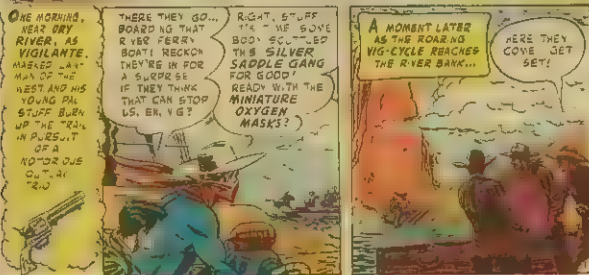
ONE MORNING,
NEAR DRY
RIVER, AS
VIGILANTE,
MASKED LAW-
MAN OF THE
WEST, AND HIS
YOUNG PAL
STUFF BURN
UP THE TRAIL
IN PURSUIT
OF A
NOTORIOUS
OUTLAW
TRIO.

THERE THEY GO...
BOARDING THAT
RIVER FERRY
BOAT! RECKON
THEY'RE IN FOR
A SURPRISE
IF THEY THINK
THAT CAN STOP
US, EH, V.G.?

RIGHT, STUFF
T'S - WE GONNA
BODY SCUTTLED
THE SILVER
SADDLE GANG
FOR GOOD!
READY WITH THE
MINIATURE
OXYGEN
MASKS?

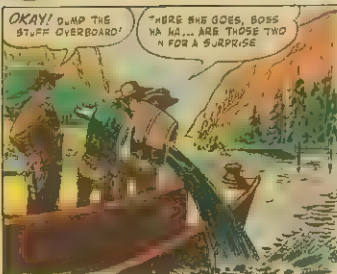
A MOMENT LATER
AS THE ROARING
VIG-CYCLE REACHES
THE RIVER BANK...

HERE THEY
COME! GET
SET!



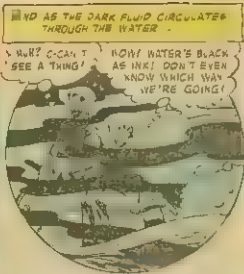


ACTION COMICS



OKAY! DUMP THE STUFF OVERBOARD!

THERE SHE GOES, BOSS
HA HA... ARE THOSE TWO
N FOR A SURPRISE



WHY? I CAN'T
SEE A THING!

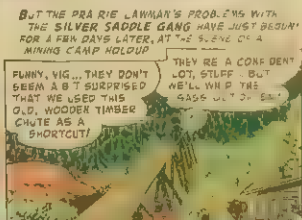
NOW! WATER'S BLACK
AS INK! DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHICH WAY
WE'RE GOING!



SHORTLY

THEY SURE OUTFROCKED
US, STUFF, WITH A
BARREL OF BLACK
INK!

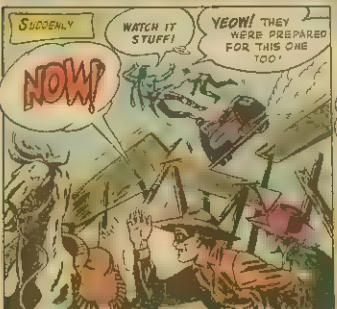
A GOLLY, YIG... 'S
ALMOST AS IF AS
IF THEY WERE
PREPARED FOR
OUR UNDERWATER
ATTACK!



BUT THE PRAIRIE LAWMAN'S PROBLEMS WITH
THE SILVER SADDLE GANG HAVE JUST BEGUN!
FOR A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE SCENE OF A
MINING CAMP HOLDUP

FUNNY, YIG... THEY DON'T
SEEM A BIT SURPRISED
THAT WE USED THIS
OLD, WOODEN TIMBER
CHUTE AS A
SHORTCUT!

THEY'RE A CONFIDENT
LOT, STUFF... BUT
WE'LL WIN THE
GASS OUT OF 'EM!

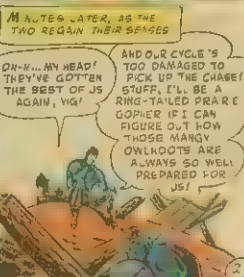


SUDDENLY

WATCH IT
STUFF!

YEOW! THEY
WERE PREPARED
FOR THIS ONE
TOO!

NOW!

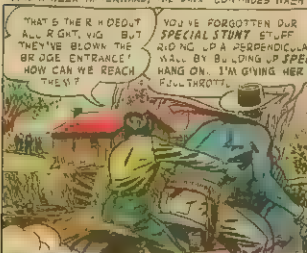


MOMENTS LATER, AS THE
TWO REGAIN THEIR SENSES

OH-N... MY HEAD!
THEY'VE GOTTEN
THE BEST OF US
AGAIN, YIG!

AND OUR CYCLE'S
TOO DAMAGED TO
PICK UP THE CHASE!
STUFF, I'LL BE A
RING-TAILED PRAIRIE
GOPHER IF I CAN
FIGURE OUT HOW
THOSE MANGY
OWLHOOTS ARE
ALWAYS SO WELL
PREPARED FOR
US!

AND A WEEK AFTERWARD, THE JUNK CONTINUES WHEN



THAT'S THE HIDEOUT
ALL RIGHT, VIG BUT
THEY'VE BLOWN THE
BRIDGE ENTRANCE!
HOW CAN WE REACH
THEM?

YOU'VE FORGOTTEN OUR
SPECIAL STUNT STUFF
RIDING UP A PERPENDICULAR
WALL BY BUILDING UP SPEED!
HANG ON. I'M GIVING HER
FULL THROTT.

BUT AS THE AMAZING
VEHICLE GETS ABOUT
HALFWAY UP

S-STUFF! THEY'VE
GREASED THE
CANYON WALL!
WE'RE SLIPPING!

G-G-GOLLY!



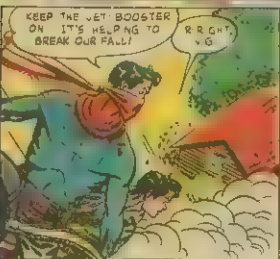
KEEP THE JET BOOSTER
ON IT'S HELPING TO
BREAK OUR FALL!

R RIGHT,
VIG

AND AFTER
A BUMPY
LANDING...

THERE THEY
GO AGAIN...
HEADING OFF
UP THE CANYON!

LIKE A FLOCK
OF HAPPY GO LUCKY
JACKRABBITS!
STUFF, WE'RE
GOING TO TURN
THAT PLACE
INSIDE OUT FOR
CLUES! I MIGHT AS
WELL GIVE UP OUT-
LAW BUSTING IF I
CAN'T HOGTIE THOSE
BRUSH APES!



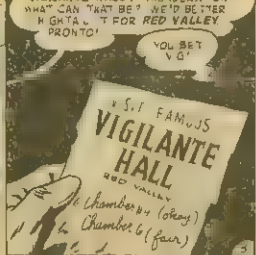
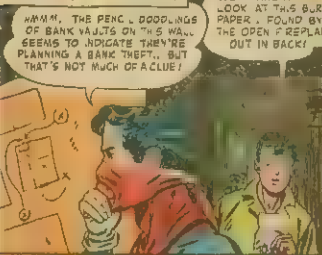
PRESENTLY, INSIDE THE SHACK,

MMMM, THE PENCIL DOODLINGS
OF BANK VAULTS ON THIS WALL
SEEMS TO INDICATE THEY'RE
PLANNING A BANK THEFT., BUT
THAT'S NOT MUCH OF A CLUE!

VIG! TAKE A
LOOK AT THIS BURNT
PAPER, FOUND BY
THE OPEN FIREPLACE
OUT IN BACK!

VIGILANTE HALL? THUNDER AT ON
WHAT CAN THAT BE? WE'D BETTER
HIGHTAIL IT FOR RED VALLEY
PRONTO!

VOL BET
VIG!





ACTION COMICS



NEXT MORNING, AS THE PUZZLED PAIR ARRIVES A RED VALLEY.

LEAPIN' SAGEBRUSH!
NOW I'VE SEEN
EVERYTH'NG!

WOW! C'MON, VIG
LET'S TAKE A
LOOK-SEE AT YOUR
ALCOHOL SHACK!

WAT, STUFF... I'D
RATHER VISIT THIS
LITTLE SHOW IN
MY OTHER IDENTITY
OF GREG SANDERS,
THE PRAIRIE
TROLBADOOR! WE'D
SCARE THE SILVER
SADDLE GANG
OFF IF I
APPEARED AS
VIGILANTE!

SOON AFTER.

WE'LL SHAKE MY
SIX SHOOTER FIT
AIN'T GREG SANDERS,
THE PRAIRIE TROLBADOOR!
WE'VE COME TO VIGILANTE
HALL, GREG. I'M THE
OWNER, "DESERT"
CHARLIE!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU,
CHARLIE! WE'RE
MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO
SEE SOME OF
VIGILANTE'S
DAR'NING ACTION
SCENES

WE'LL JUST FOLLOW ME
I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND
PERSONALLY!

G-GOOD, GREG
YOU'RE PRACTICALLY
A MUSEUM!

SORT OF
GIVES ME THE
CHILLS, STUFF!

VIGILANTE
EXPOSITION
CHAMBERS

AND AS THEY ENTER
THE EXHIBITION HALL

GREG
LOOK!

OW ER COULD
WE LOOK AT THE
FERRY BOAT
CAPTURE SCENE
FRS?

CERTAINLY,
CERTAINLY!

THE
FERRY
BOAT
CAPTURE!

VIGILANTE
CAPTURE
SCENE



ACTION COMICS



YES REE VIGILANTE ROARED RAN OUT OF THE WATER TO SNARE THE BULLRIDGE BANDITS WHO WERE ESCAPING ON THE RIVER FERRY! THAT WAS JULY 6th 45, TRAFLED 'EM UNDERWATER, HE DID!

SUFFERING COYOTES VIG'S TRICKS ARE ALL REVEALED IN DETAIL!

GULPE

FROM ONE CHAMBER TO ANOTHER THEY MOVE SPENDING TRACK AFTER TRACK PORTRAYED TO THE PUBLIC.

ON JANUARY 1st 1952 VIGILANTE ROSE THUNDER-BENT-FOR-ELECTION DOWN A TIMBER CHUTE, TO CORRAL THE WILKINS GANG IN THIS HERE MAINING OFFICE!



LATER SO THAT'S MY SHOW AND HERE'S WHERE THE NEXT SCENE OF A VIGILANTE

CAPTURE WILL BE SHOWN. YES REE! SAY GREG! NOW THAT YOU'RE IN TOWN HOW ABOUT PLAYING FOR MY GUESTS? I'LL GIVE 'EM FREE TICKETS IF YOU DO!

GLAD TO, CHARLIE

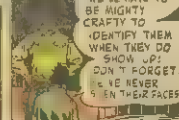
AND WHEN GREG AND STUFF ARE FINALLY ALONE..

BUT I DON'T GET IT GREG! HOW ARE WE GOING TO TRACK DOWN THE SILVER SADDLE GANG IF YOU HANG AROUND SINGING?

IT'S PERFECT STUFF! THE GANG MUST'VE USED UP MOST OF MY TRICKS WHICH THEY CHECKED ON HERE!

SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL RETURN TO STUDY MY NEXT CAPTURE SO THEY CAN PREPARE THEMSELVES AGAINST THE SPECIAL MEANS OF ATTACK I USED THEN, WE'LL BE READY TO ACT!

SURE, VIG. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO BE MIGHTY CRAFTY TO IDENTIFY THEM WHEN THEY DO SHOW UP! DON'T FORGET WE NEVER SEE THEIR FACES!



THUS, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE PRAIRIE TROUPEADOR KEEPS A SHARPEYE PEELED WHILE WHEN CERTAIN PATRONS. TILL FINALLY...

PSST, LOOK OVER THERE, STUFF! THAT CRITTER DOODLING ON THE TABLE!

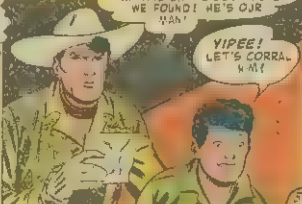
VIGILANTE



BUT AFTER THE DOODLING CHARACTER LEAVES ..

YOU WERE RIGHT, STUFF! LOTS OF PEOPLE DOODLE .. BUT THIS MONBRE FORTUNATELY DOODLED SOME WORDS THAT MATCH THE WRITING ON THE BURNT NOTE WE FOUND! HE'S OUR MAN!

YIPPEE! LET'S CORRAL HIM!



NO...NOT YET, STUFF...WE WANT THE **WHOLE GANG!** BESIDES, THAT HANDWRITING CLUE ISN'T PROOF ENOUGH! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA NOW... **VIGILANTE'S COMING BACK TO LIFE... RIGHT HERE!**



WHAT IS OREG'S PLAN! AWHILE LATER, ASTONISHED MUSEUM-GOERS GET A SURPRISE VISIT FROM...

Y-VIGILANTE HIMSELF!
LOOK! LOOK! ITS VIGILANTE!



HOWDY, FOLKS! JUST HEADING THROUGH TOWN AND THOUGHT I'D HAVE A LOOK AT MYSELF IN ACTION!

AND AFTER VIGILANTE HAS BEEN SHOWN THE SIGHTS...

A FINE EXHIBITION, CHARLIE! ER... THE WAY, MY "NEXT" CAPTURE IS ALREADY OVER! I JUST ROUNDED UP SOME BANK THIEVES IN TEXAS!

WONDERFUL! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT... I'LL PUT THE CARPENTERS RIGHT TO WORK! WE'LL BUILD A COPY OF THE SCENE PRONTO!



BY THE NEXT MORNING, WORK IS COMPLETED IN VIGILANTE'S LATEST "CAPTURE CHAMBER"...

YOU SAY THE BANK WAS VULNERABLE BECAUSE IT HAD **FOUR OPEN SIDES?**

THAT'S RIGHT...THE THIEVES HAD FOUR DIRECTIONS IN WHICH TO ESCAPE! BUT I WAS ABLE TO CAPTURE THEM BY CIRCLING THE BUILDING ON THE **VIG-CYCLE** AND LAYING A **SMOKE-SCREEN** THAT TRAPPED AND CONFUSED THEM!



AND WHEN THE PUBLIC VIEWS THE CHAMBER LATER...

SO YOU SEE... EASY AS THIS BANK WAS TO ROB, WITH FOUR OPEN SIDES FOR ESCAPE, **VIGILANTE** JUST CIRCLED THE PLACE WITH SMOKE SO THE CROOKS COULD BE GRABBED WHEN THEY STUMBLED OUT BLINDED!

THAT DOODLING CRITTER'S WATCHING! SURE HOPE HE'S TAKING THE BAIT!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE TWO WESTERN WARRIORS RIDE OFF...

AW, VIG... STOP TEASING! NOW IS THAT CAPTURE YOU DREAMED UP GOING TO HELP US GRAB THE **SILVER SADDLE GANG?**

YOU'LL SEE. STUFF...I HOPE! LISTEN...HERE'S MY PLAN...



NEXT EVENING, IN THE TOWN OF CRATERVILLE, THREE MASKED MEN ENTER A STREET CAUTIOUSLY...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS... LET'S GET STARTED! WE'LL STEAL A WAGON FROM THE LIVERY STABLE AND LOAD HER UP AT THE LUMBER YARD!

BOSS, THIS IDEA OF YOURS IS SURE A RIGHT SMART ONE!





ACTION COMICS



SOON, IN THE STILL OF MIDNIGHT, A WAGON LOAD OF LOGS IS DRIVEN TOWARD THE BANK...



BUT SUDDENLY, AS THE TRIO BURSTS INTO THE BANK...



